



The Nutella Monster



👁 5 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Chloe Martin

It was a normal day,at least I thought it was. I came downstairs at 7, like I did every morning. Mother was making eggs, but I didn't want simple eggs...I wanted nutella. I reached into the box holding that white creamy color of bread. Oh how I love bread with nutella on it, it's the only thing that is keeping me alive. My mother doesn't know I hold many secrets deep down inside of me like the botton of a Nutella jar.

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